

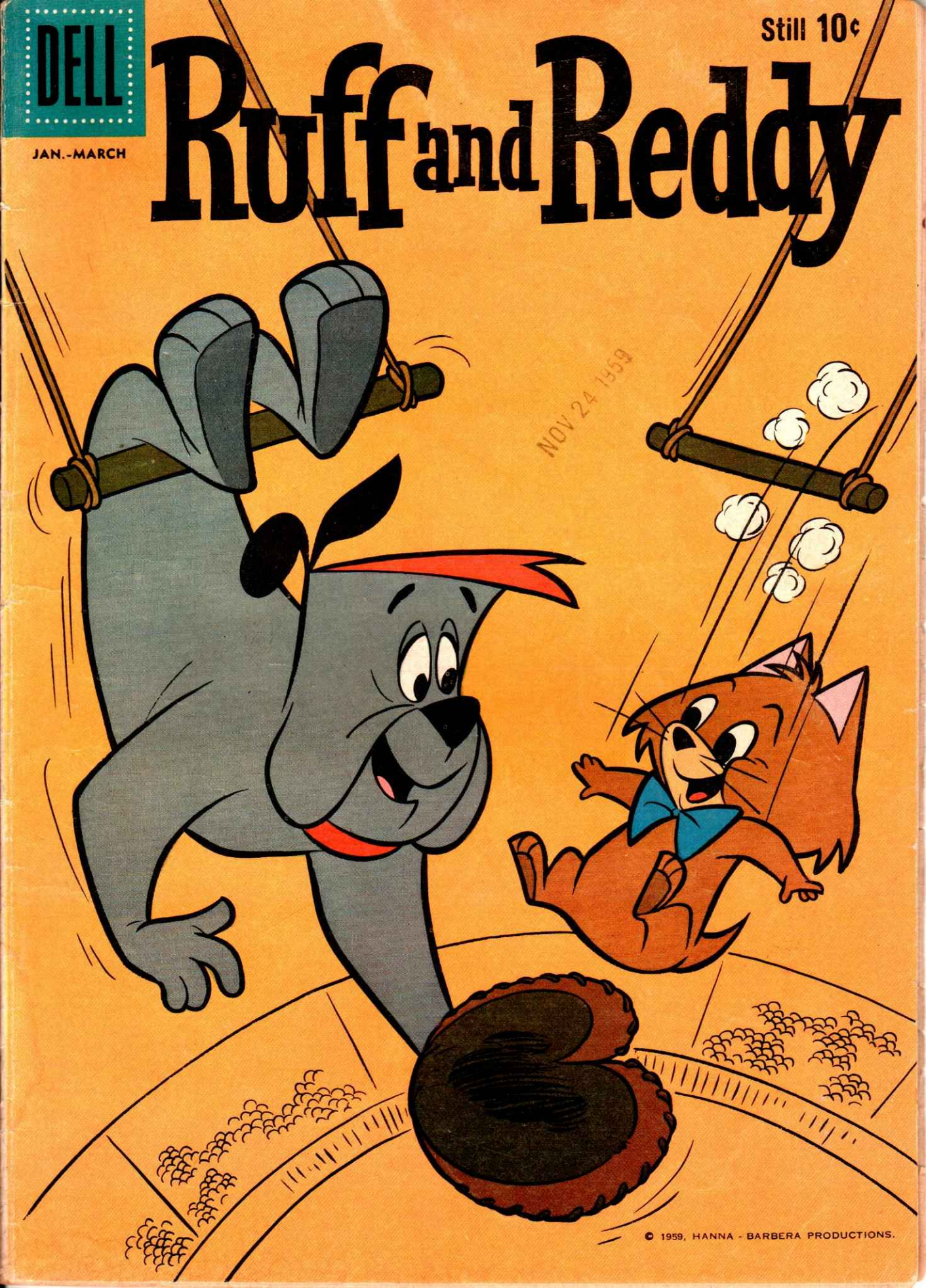
DELL

JAN.-MARCH

Still 10¢

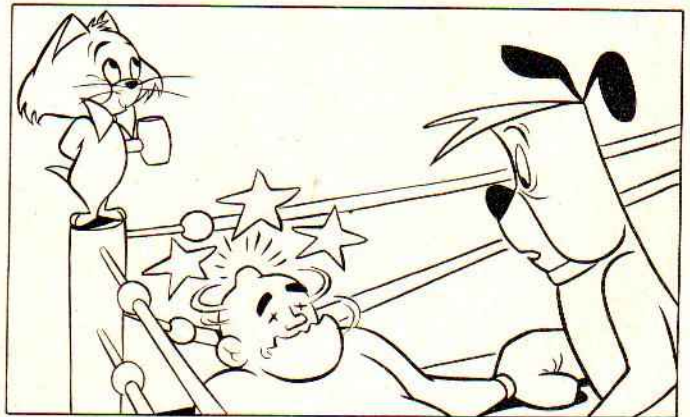
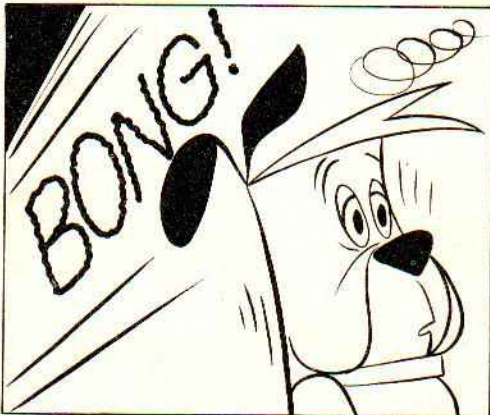
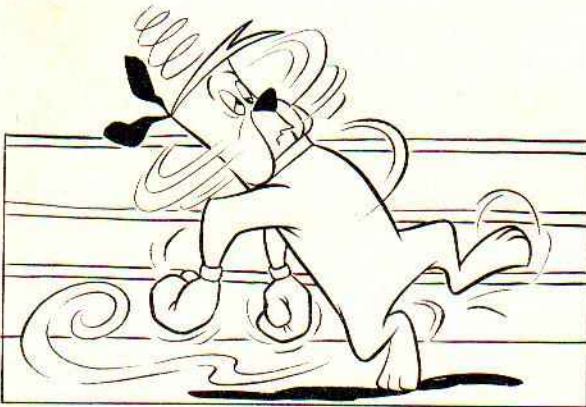
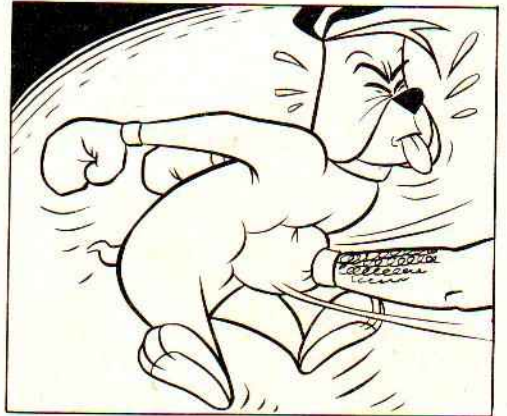
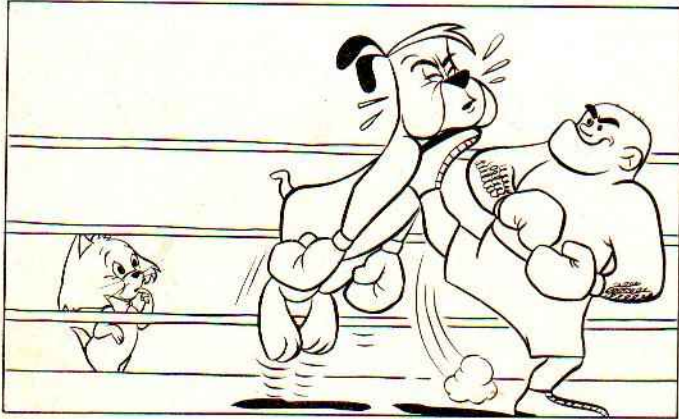
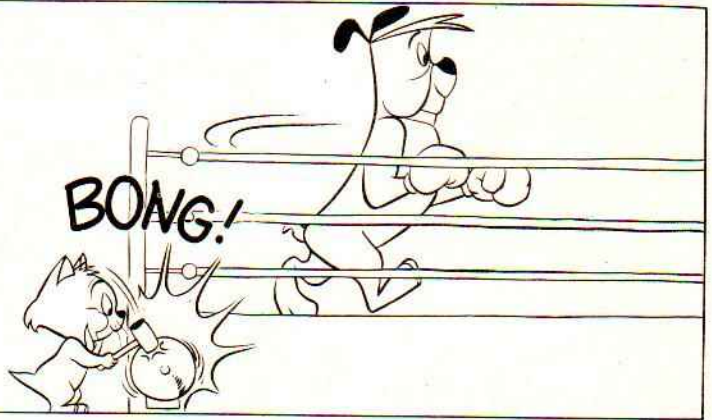
Ruff and Reddy

NOV 24 1959



RUFF and REDDY

DOWN AND OUT



Ruff and Reddy

BALMY SWAMI

LET'S TRY IT ONCE AGAIN, RUFF!
HOLD OUT YOUR PALM!

AW, SHUCKS! WE'VE GOT
TO DRIVE THESE STAKES!

CARNIVAL
OPENS TOMORROW

TRY YOUR LUCK

IT WON'T TAKE A MINUTE! HOW ARE WE GOING TO
LEARN HOW TO BE FORTUNE-TELLERS IF WE DON'T
PRACTICE? YOU DON'T WANT
TO BE A CARNIVAL
ROUSTABOUT ALL
YOUR LIFE, DO YOU?

HMM! LET'S SEE...

YOU HAVE A VERY INTERESTING LIFELINE!
NINE OF THEM, TO BE EXACT!

THAT'S
NICE!

AHEM!

WOULD YOU MIND
READING MY
PALM?

WHY, GLAD TO,
SIR!

GULP!

LET'S SEE... WHY, THIS IS MOST
INTERESTING! YOUR PALM LINES
SPELL "YOU'RE FIRED!"

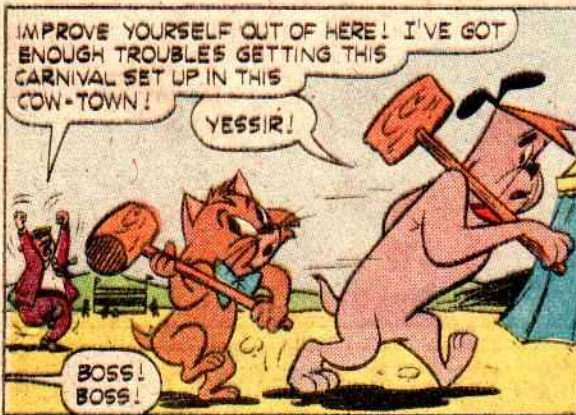
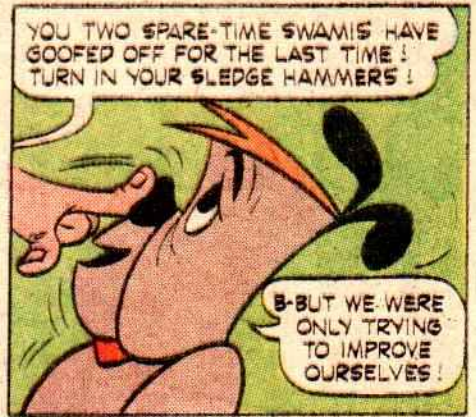
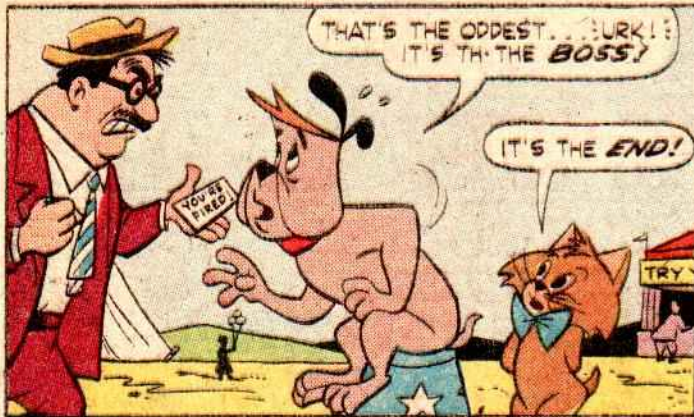
ABBA!
ABBA!
ABBA!

RUFF & REDDY #4-501

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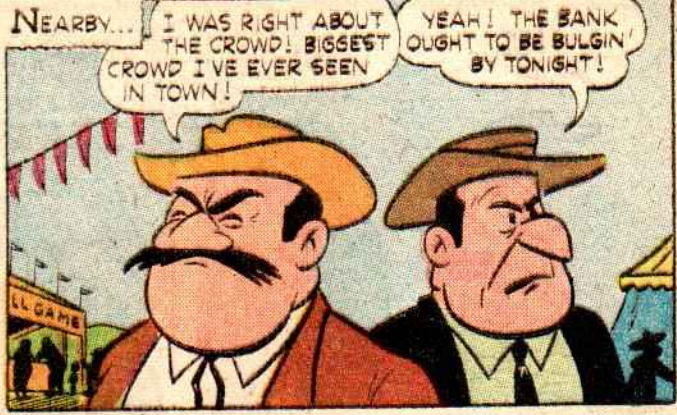
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS





BIGGEST CROWD I'VE EVER SEEN ON OPENING DAY! WE BETTER GET BUSY! START YOUR SPIEL!

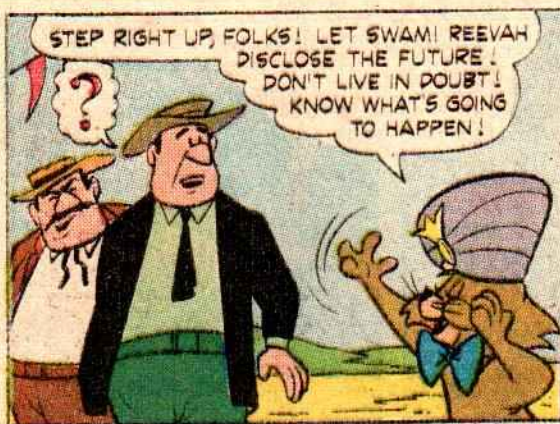
AYE, AYE, MASTER!



NEARBY...

I WAS RIGHT ABOUT THE CROWD! BIGGEST CROWD I'VE EVER SEEN IN TOWN!

YEAH! THE BANK OUGHT TO BE BULGIN' BY TONIGHT!

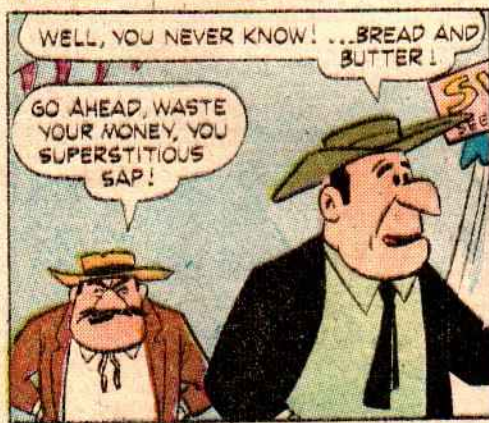


STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS! LET SWAMI REEVAH DISCLOSE THE FUTURE! DON'T LIVE IN DOUBT! KNOW WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN!



SAY, WAIT A SECOND CINCH! I THINK I'LL GO SEE THAT SWAMI FELLER!

YOU DON'T BELIEVE THAT GUFF, DO YOU?



WELL, YOU NEVER KNOW! ...BREAD AND BUTTER!

GO AHEAD, WASTE YOUR MONEY, YOU SUPERSTITIOUS SAP!



HEY, SWAMI! I'D LIKE TO KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT THE FUTURE!

YOU ASK IT! SWAMI REEVAH WILL ANSWER! BE SEATED, SIR!



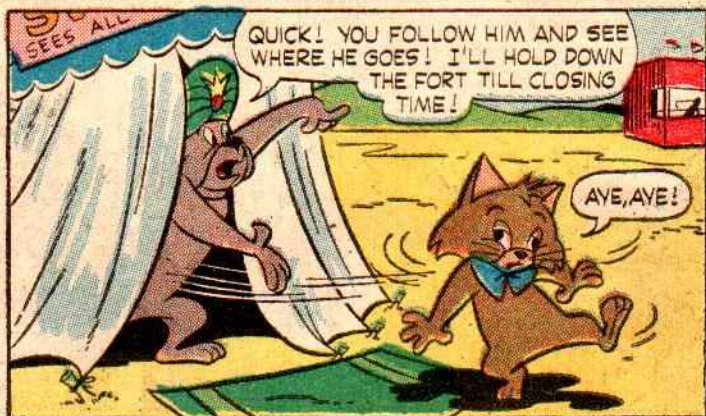
IT'S LIKE THIS! I'VE GOT A TOUGH JOB TO DO TONIGHT! THINK IT'LL WORK OUT OKAY?

AH! LET ME CONSULT THE CRYSTAL BALL!



AH HAH! I SEE YOUR EFFORTS CROWNED WITH SUCCESS!

HEH, HEH! MIGHT AS WELL MAKE HIM FEEL GOOD! WHAT HAVE I GOT TO LOSE?



LATER...

GOOD THING THERE'S A FULL MOON!
WE'D NEVER FIND OUR WAY!

THERE'S A RANCH.
WONDER IF THAT'S
WHERE HE'S
WORKING!

ZULCH'S
GULCH

KLOP!

KLOP!

IF HE'S A NIGHT WATCHMAN, WE CAN
HELP HIM
KEEP
AWAKE BY
MAKING
NOISES!

I HEAR SOMEONE
TALKING!

IT'S TINY AND A COUPLE
OF COWBOYS!

IT'S ALMOST
MIDNIGHT!

THINK THAT BANK 'LL GIVE US ANY TROUBLE,
TINY?

NAW! IT'LL BE A
...OH-OH!

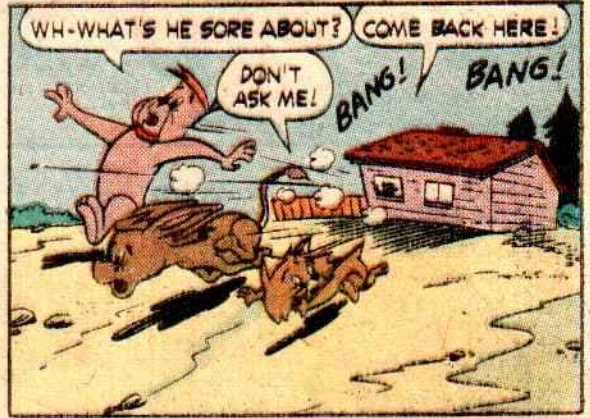
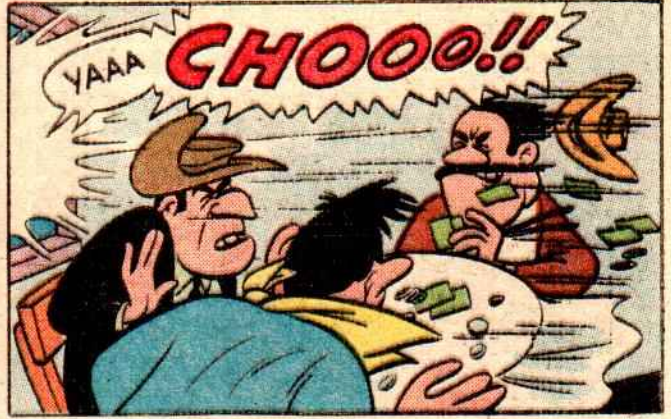
KLOP!

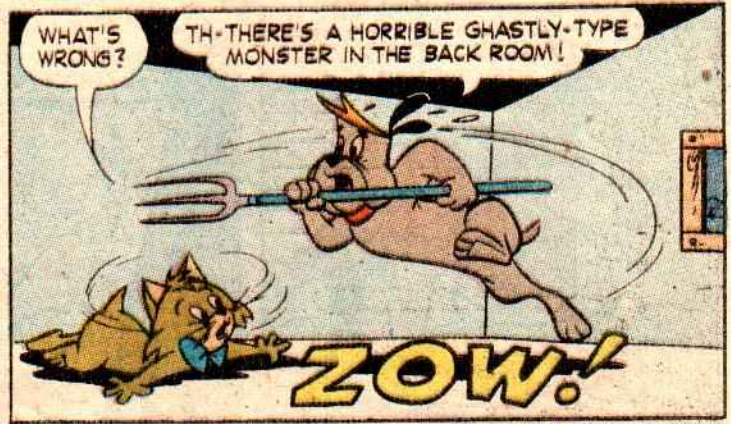
WHAT'S WRONG?

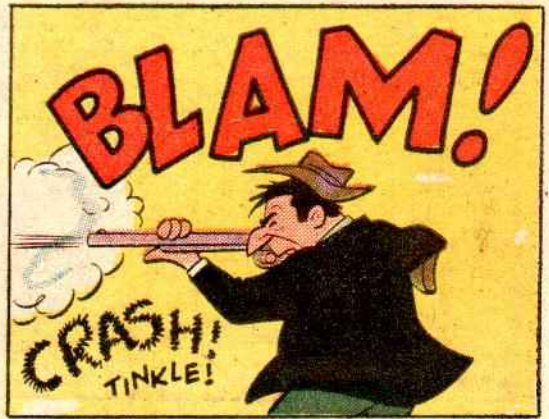
KNOCKED THE
SALT OVER!
THAT'S BAD
LUCK UNLESS
I THROW SOME
OVER MY
SHOULDER!

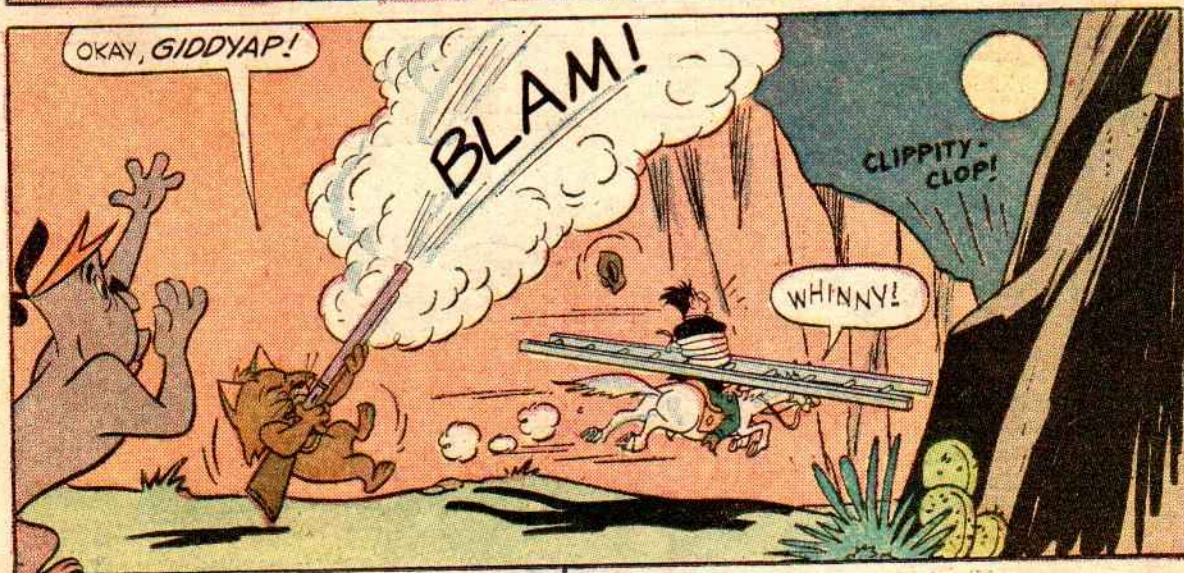
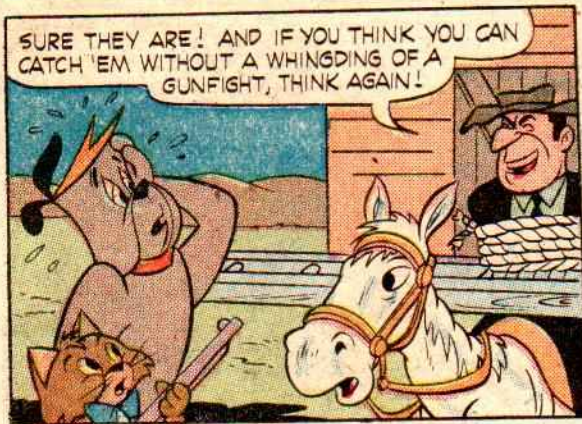
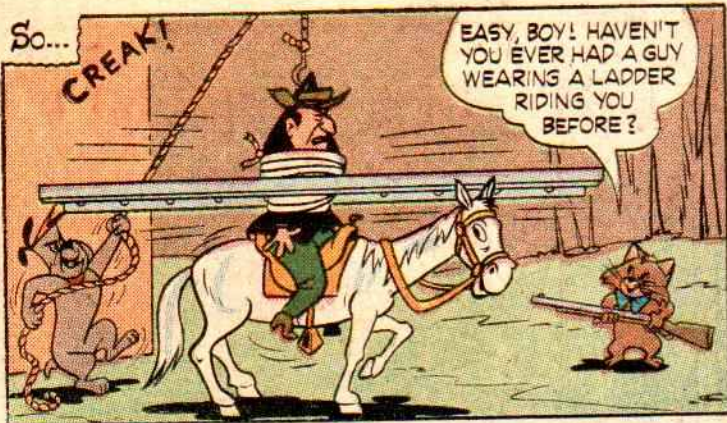
OF ALL THE SUPERSTITIOUS...HEY! THAT'S
NOT SALT, IT'S PEPPER!

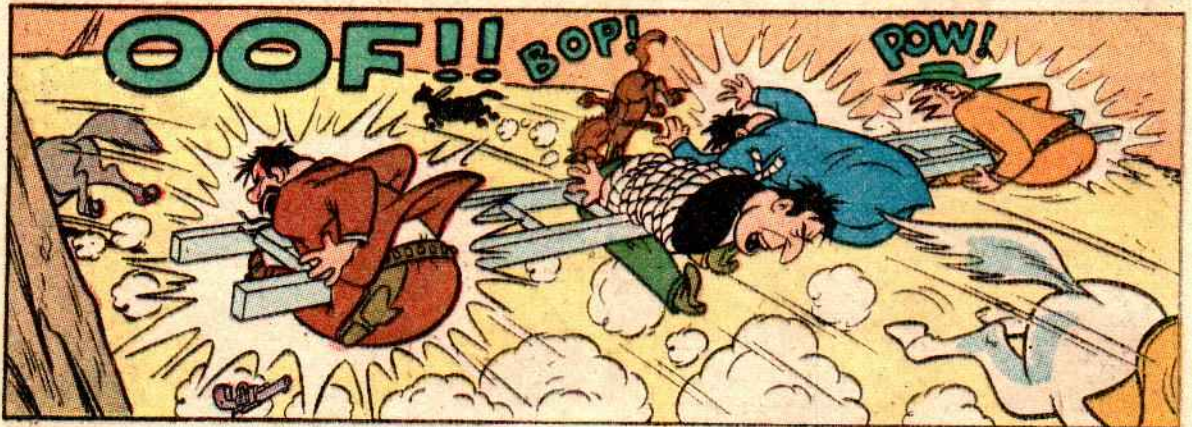
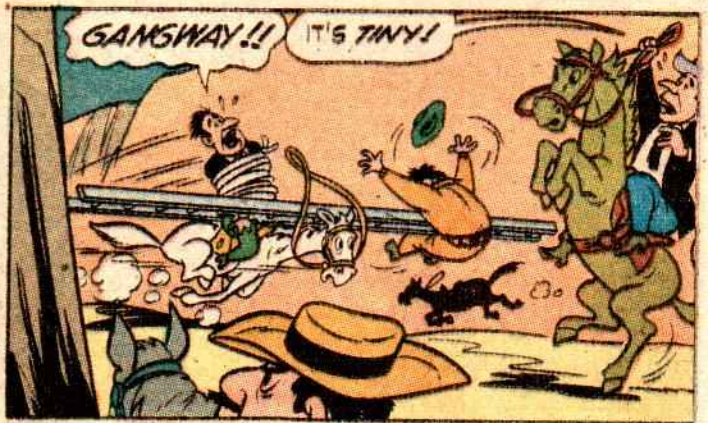
SAME
THINGS!







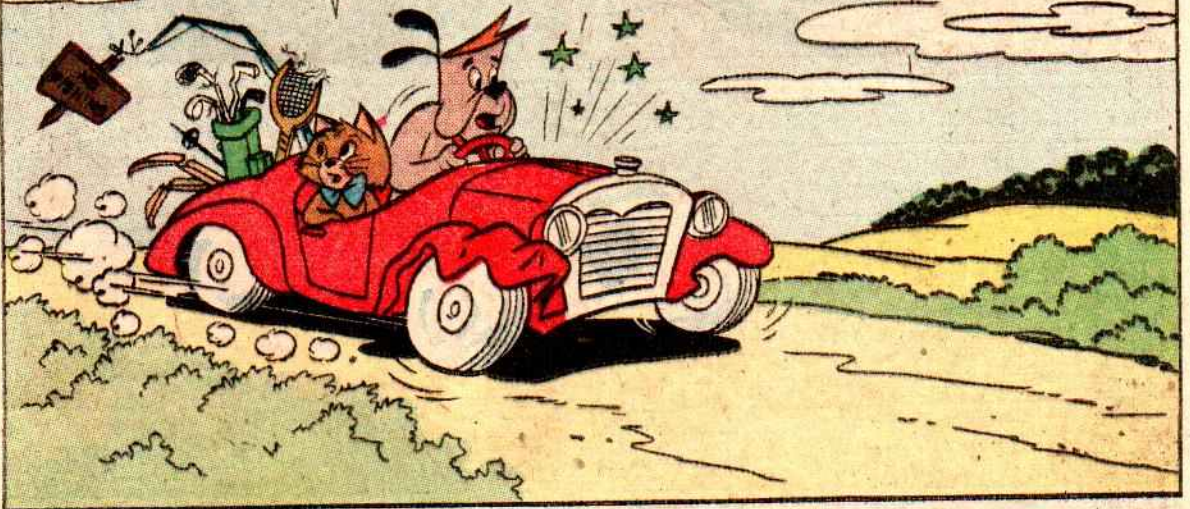




Ruff and Reddy SKY DIVERS

EVERYBODY ADMIRES SPORTSMEN,
BUT WE JUST CAN'T SEEM TO GET
TO FIRST BASE AT *ANY* SPORT...
INCLUDING BASEBALL!

WE CAN'T EVEN PARK
OUR *SPORTS CAR*
WITHOUT DENTING IT!



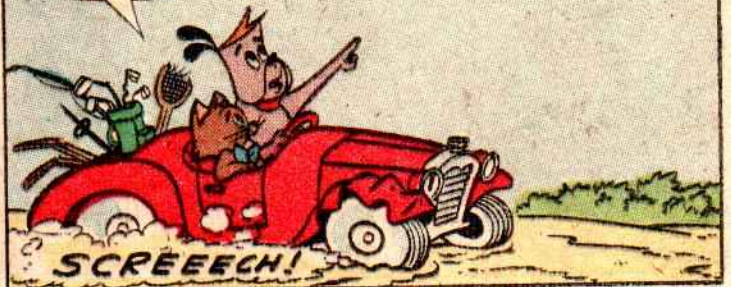
BOY! I'D GIVE THE
FUR OFF MY BACK
TO BE GOOD AT
JUST *ONE*
SPORT!

ME, TOO!



HEY! WHAT'S THAT UP IN THE SKY...
A *MAN*?

IT MUST BE
A *BIRD*!

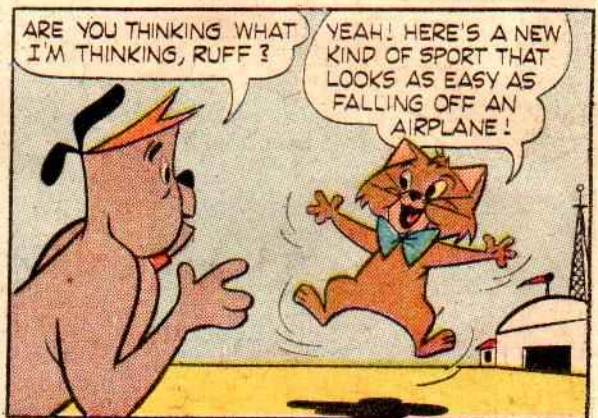
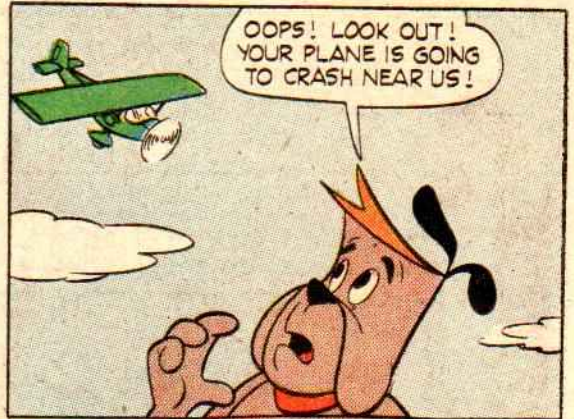


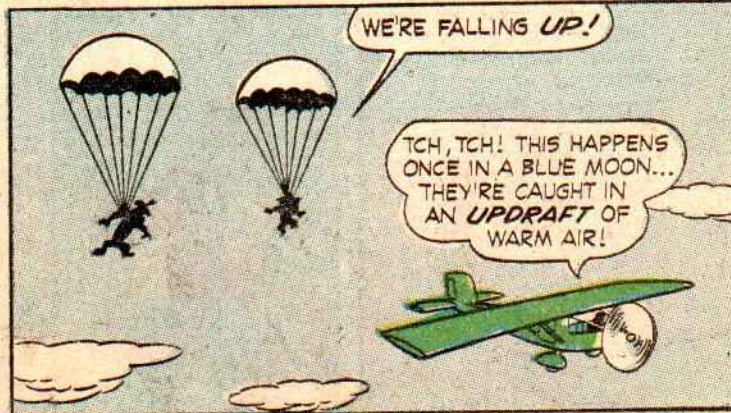
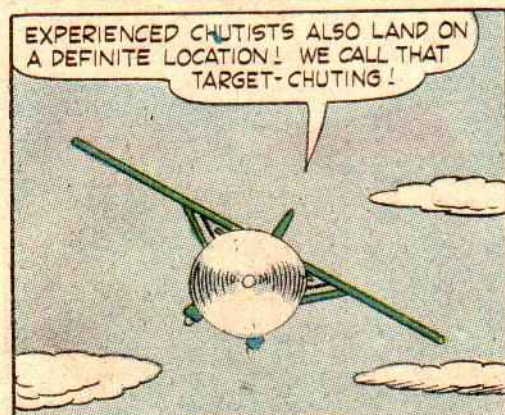
NO!...IT'S A MAN
WHO *THINKS* HE'S
A *BIRD*!



(WHEW!) I'M GLAD HE HAD
A PARACHUTE AND FINALLY
REMEMBERED TO USE IT!

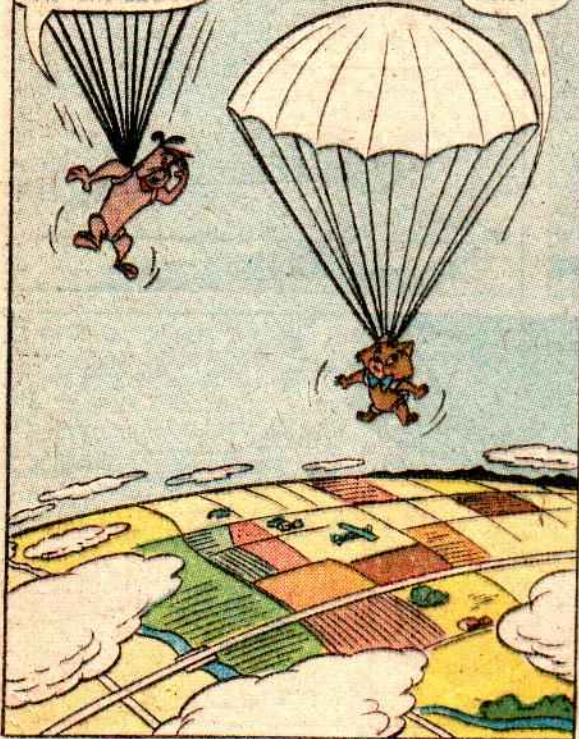






THAT **BIG** FIELD WE'RE SUPPOSED TO LAND IN IS GETTING SMALLER AND SMALLER!

(GROAN!) WE CAN'T EVEN DO A SIMPLE SPORT LIKE DROPPING OUT OF THE SKY!



I'LL GO AHEAD AND LAND! THEY'RE SURE TO BE DOWN BEFORE LONG!

BUT WAY UP HIGH THERE ARE STRONG CURRENTS OF AIR KNOWN AS JET STREAMS...



EEEK! NOW WE'RE GOING **BACKWARDS**, TOO!

WE'RE GOOFING, BUT GOOD!

AND MANY AIR MILES LATER...

(WHEW!) WE'RE DROPPING AT LAST! I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK I'D INVENTED A NEW SPORT... **CAT-SATELLITING!**

HMM...MAYBE WE CAN STILL LOOK GOOD BY PINPOINTING OUR LANDING!



LET'S SEE IF WE CAN SCORE A BULL'S-EYE ON THAT TARGET LIKE **EXPERT** SKY DIVERS!

YOU STEER A PARACHUTE BY PULLING ON THE RISERS AND SIDE-SLIPPING!



OH-OH! BUT TAKE ANOTHER LOOK AT THAT TARGET!

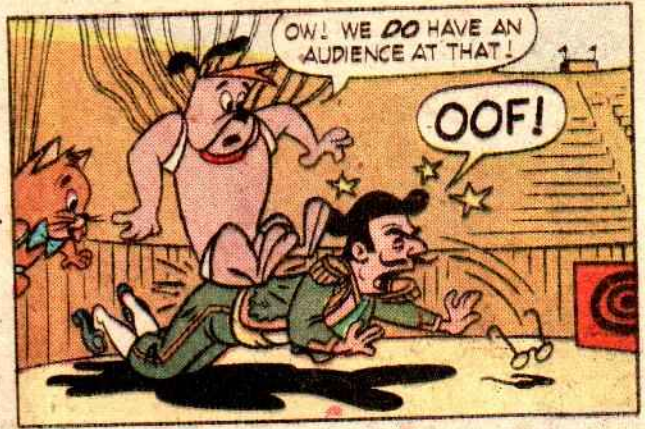


NOW THAT WE'RE CLOSER IT SEEMS THAT'S **NOT** A TARGET...BUT SOME KIND OF **SPORTS ARENA!**



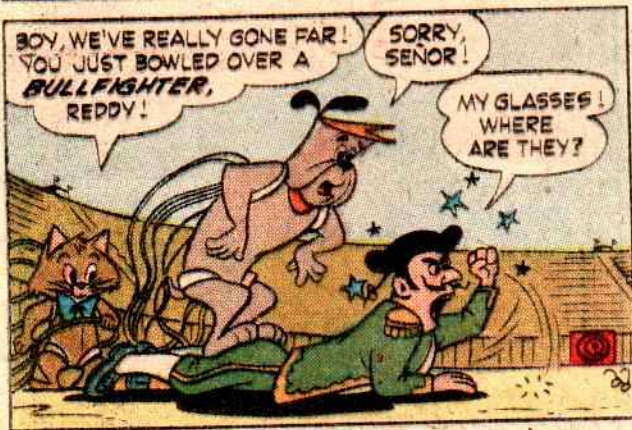


WELL, TARGET OR NOT, WE'RE GOING TO LAND DEAD CENTER! MY ONLY REGRET IS THAT NO ONE IS HERE TO SEE US!



OW! WE DO HAVE AN AUDIENCE AT THAT!

OOF!



BOY, WE'VE REALLY GONE FAR! YOU JUST BOWLED OVER A BULLFIGHTER, REDDY!

SORRY, SENOR!

MY GLASSES! WHERE ARE THEY?



I CANNOT SEE TO FIGHT THE BOOLS WEETHOUT MY GLASSES!

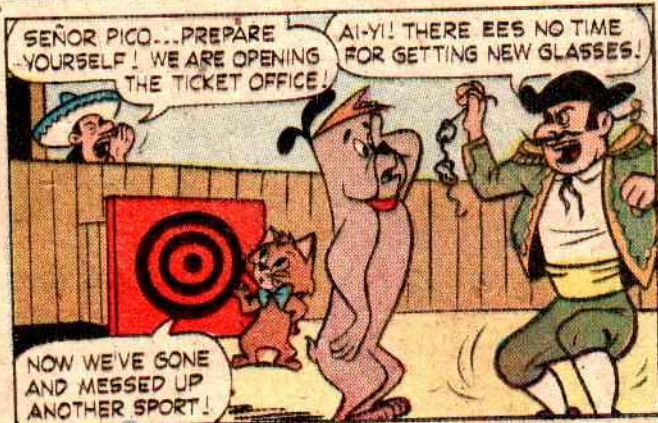
KEEP GOING... YOU'RE HEADING FOR 'EM!



OOPSY! YOU WENT TOO FAR!

GASP!

SCROWN!



SEÑOR PICO... PREPARE YOURSELF! WE ARE OPENING THE TICKET OFFICE!

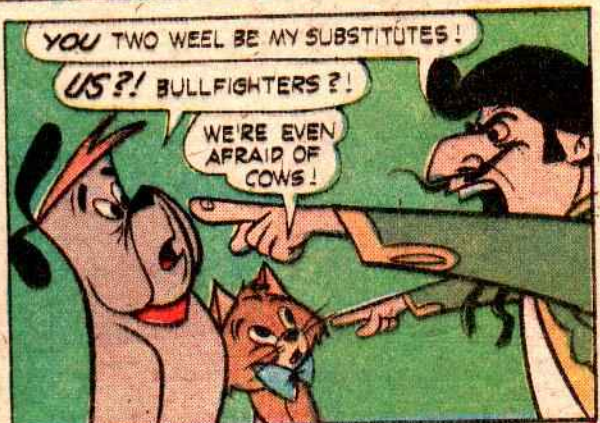
AI-YI! THERE EES NO TIME FOR GETTING NEW GLASSES!

NOW WE'VE GONE AND MESSED UP ANOTHER SPORT!



BUT, NO! THE FANS WEEEL NOT BE DISAPPOINTED! SUBSTITUTE BOOLFIGHTERS WEEEL TAKE OVER...

WELL, THAT'S NICE!



YOU TWO WEEEL BE MY SUBSTITUTES!

US?! BULLFIGHTERS?!

WE'RE EVEN AFRAID OF COWS!



COME ON...NO STALLING! GET DRESSED!

BUT THESE BULLFIGHT FATIGUES ARE TOO BIG FOR US!



HURRY, SEÑORES! THE BOOLEES TIRED OF WAITING!

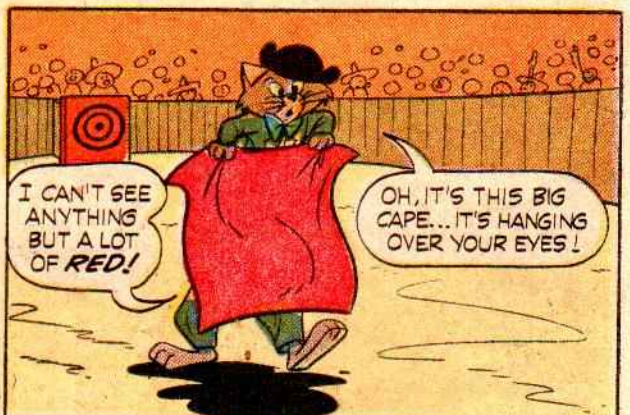
OH-OH! WE DON'T WANT TO GET HIM MAD AT US!

SEEMS TO BE ONLY ONE WAY TO DO THIS...



So... GET YOUR PAW OFF MY NOSE. RUFF!

QUIT FUSSING AND WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING, REDDY!

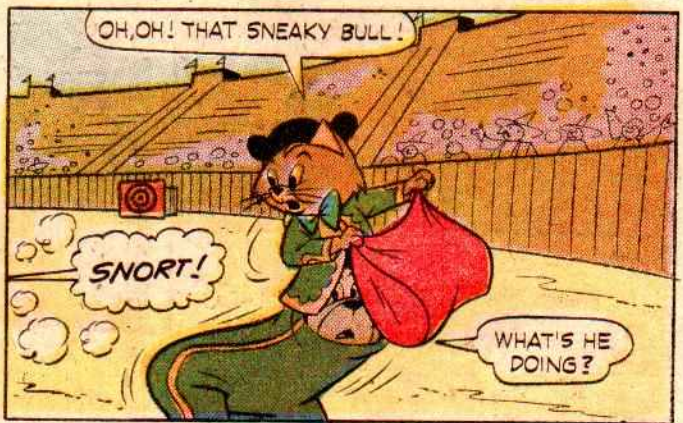


I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING BUT A LOT OF RED!

OH, IT'S THIS BIG CAPE... IT'S HANGING OVER YOUR EYES!



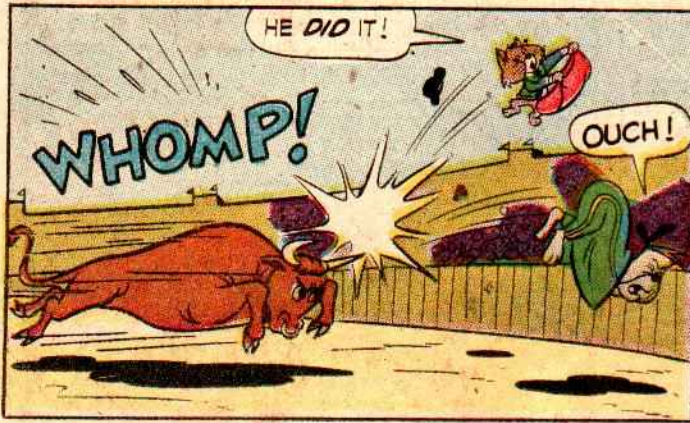
I'LL DOUBLE IT UP SO YOU CAN...



OH, OH! THAT SNEAKY BULL!

SNORT!

WHAT'S HE DOING?



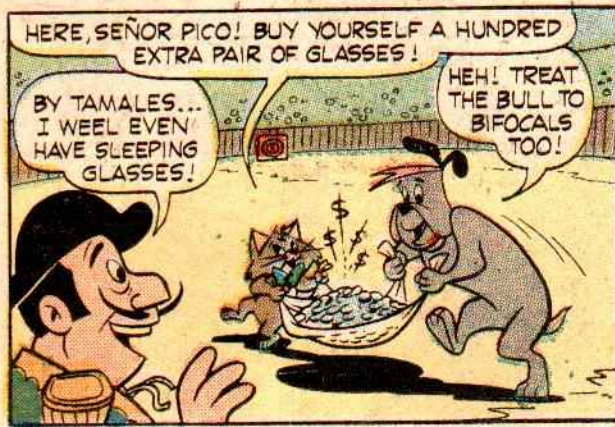
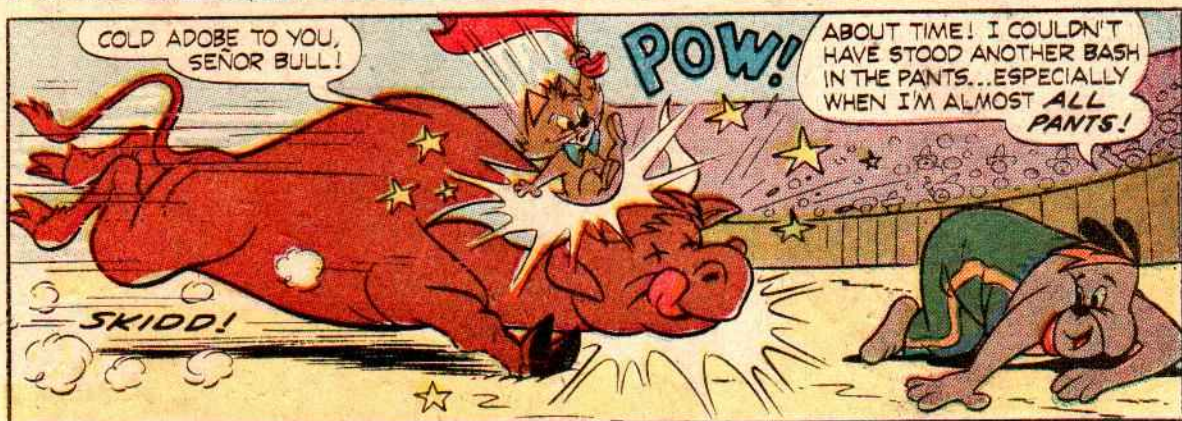
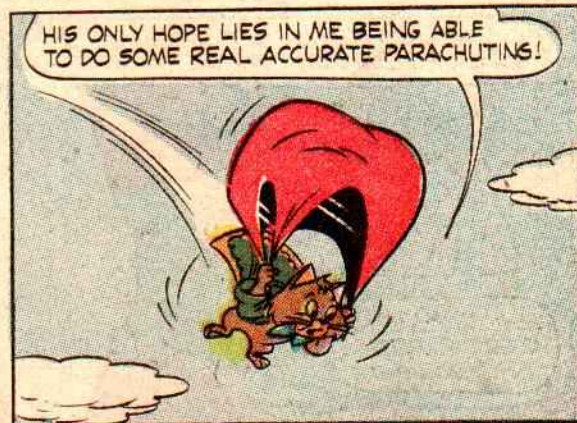
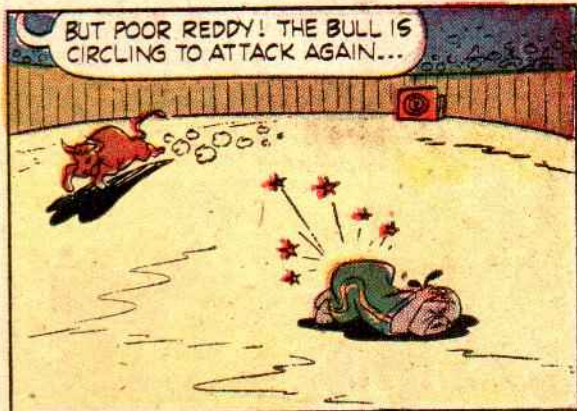
HE DID IT!

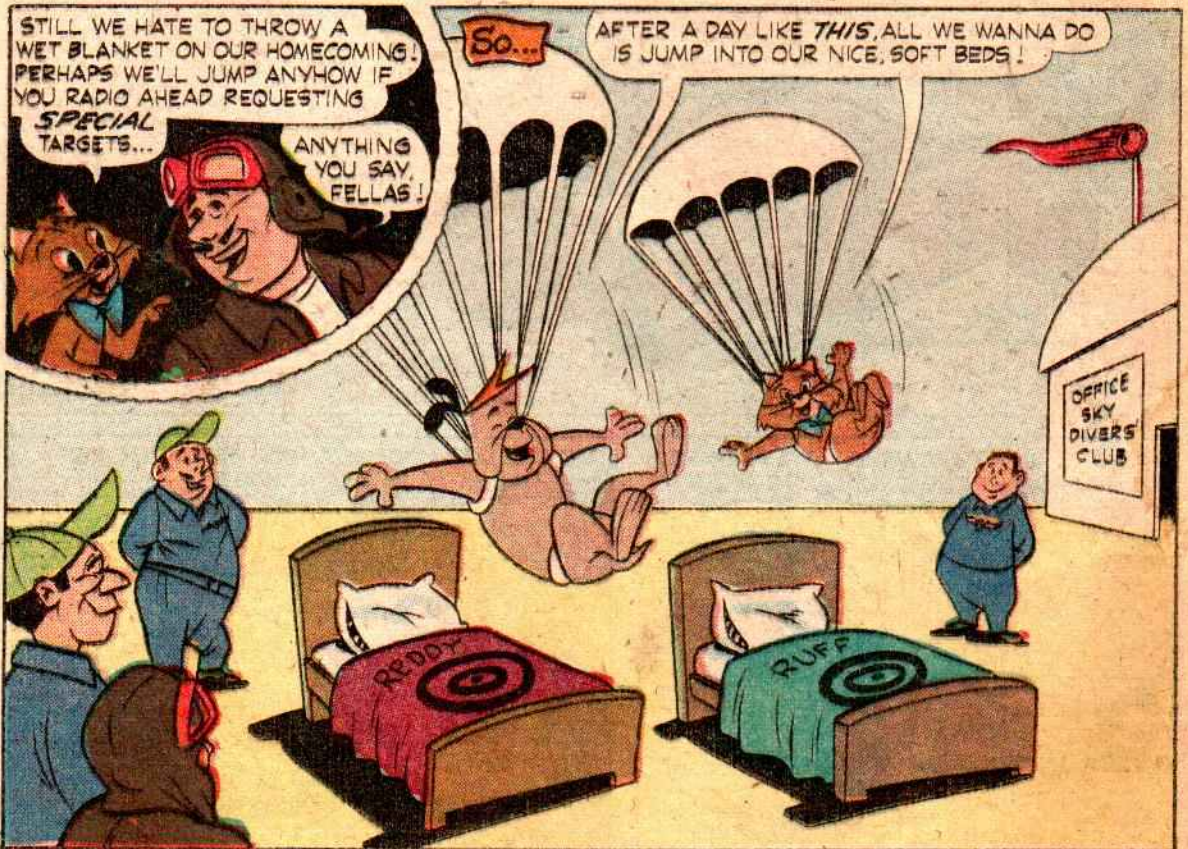
WHOMP!

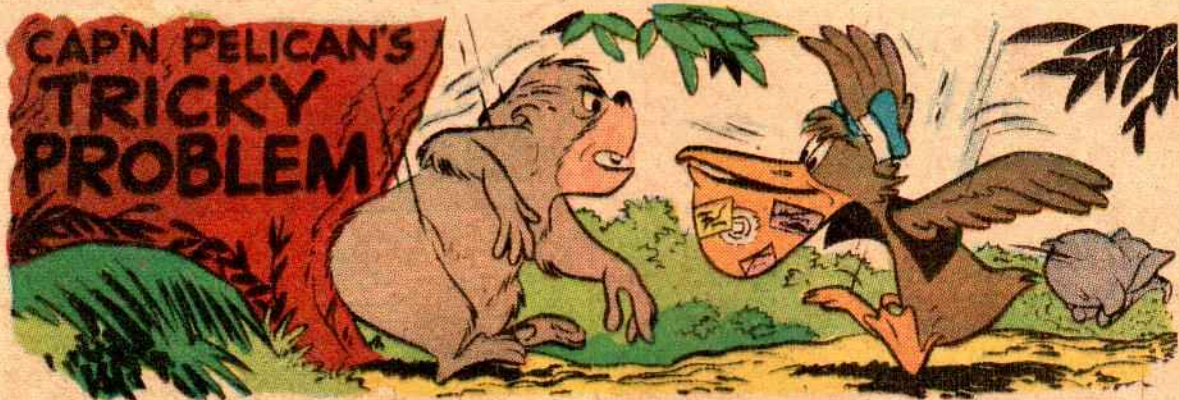
OUCH!



GEE! IT'LL BE A LONG DROP DOWN... UNLESS... MAYBE...







Cap'n Pete Pelican was a salty old bird with a commanding voice, who roamed over the earth in search of adventure.

One day his travels took him to a small glen in the dark jungles of Africa where he was surprised to see the animals around him stampeding with fright.

"Run for your lives!" an elephant trumpeted. "Anthony, the anthropoid ape, has a toothache and he's in a frightful rage!"

"Out of my way, everybody, I'm fit to be tied!" the ape roared just then.

Cap'n Pete dropped fearlessly to the floor of the jungle, directly in the ape's path.

"Avast, ya hairy swab!" he barked briskly. "Stow that roaring and raving for a spell and maybe I can help you out."

"What can you do?" the ape growled. "I'm going loco from this fool tooth!"

"Why don't you have it pulled?" Cap'n Pete suggested drily.

"Oh, no!" Anthony roared. "It's so sore, it hurts even to just think of anybody touching it!"

"Hmm," Cap'n Pete muttered to himself. "I can see it's going to take a bit of thinking to solve this problem. First of all, I'll get a long thin strip of tough swamp grass to use as a string, and then I'll have to trick this big ape into getting the tooth pulled somehow."

Cap'n Pete selected just the right length of grass and then he returned to the ape, who was brooding in a clearing.

"Now, mate, I've got just the thing to take the pain away from your tooth," he announced cheerfully.

The ape looked at him warily. "Yeah? What?" he growled.

"I learned this trick over in China," Cap'n

Pete assured him earnestly. "All you do is tie one end of this piece of grass around the tooth that's hurting. Then you wind the other end of the grass around your hand and make a fist. The first thing you know, the pain starts to go away."

The ape's face brightened up at this bit of information.

"Really?" he exclaimed hopefully. "Well, what are we waiting for? Let's give it a try."

Taking the length of grass, he followed Cap'n Pete's instructions to the letter.

"Well?" he growled several minutes later. "I don't feel anything happening."

"Of course not," Cap'n Pete snickered with a sly look. "That's because only a big baboon would believe in a silly trick like that, ya big baboon!"

The ape growled a warning, but Cap'n Pete ignored him and continued his teasing.

"You're nothing but a big phony!" he jeered. "Why, I'll bet you're even afraid to try to punch me in the nose. Go ahead, try it, sissy! I double-dare you!"

By now the ape was glowering with rage. His huge fist shot out at Cap'n Pete, and the captain ducked to dodge the blow. As the ape drew the swamp grass tight, out popped the sore tooth!

"Hey!" the ape gasped. "I pulled out my tooth! . . . And it's beginning to feel better already!"

"I'm sure glad of that," Cap'n Pete said with relief. "I took a terrible chance, you know."

"What do you mean?" the ape grunted.

"You stood to lose only one tooth," Cap'n Pete explained, "but if I hadn't jumped out of the way of your fist in time, I would have ended up with a bent beak!"

LEON, the TEENSY WEENSY LION SMALL FRY SAFARI

BEING A TEENSY WEENSY LION IS NO FUN... IT'S A LONELY OCCUPATION...

GO ON, LEON... SCRAM!

WE DON'T CARE TO BE SEEN IN THE COMPANY OF SUCH A PIPSQUEAK!

AW, I WON'T BE ANY BOTHER! I'LL JUST...

SCRAM, WE SAID!

OW! I GET THE MESSAGE!

SWAT!

(SNIFF!) THIS IS REALLY SAD!

GO ON, LESTER ...SCRAM!

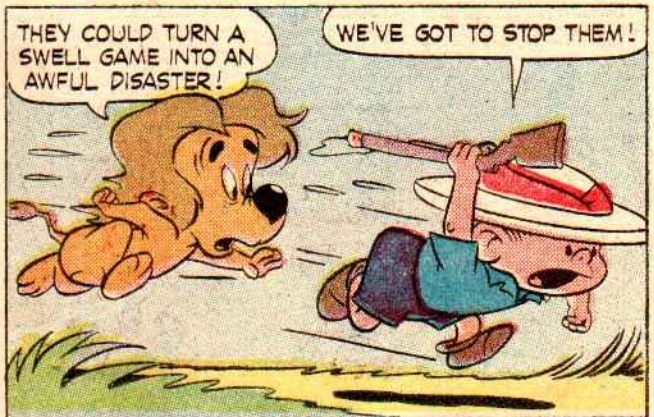
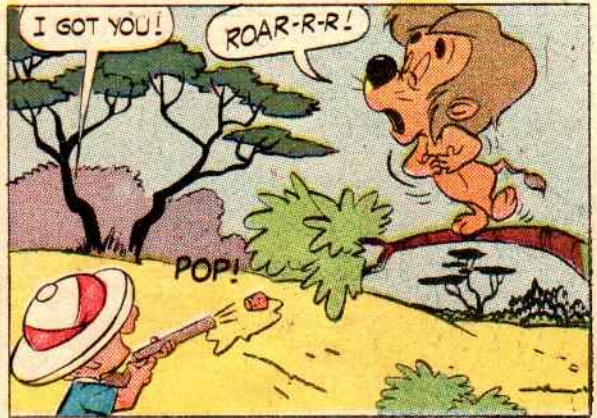
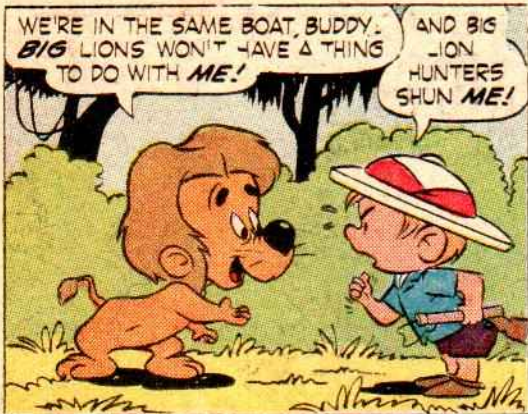
? HUH? ?

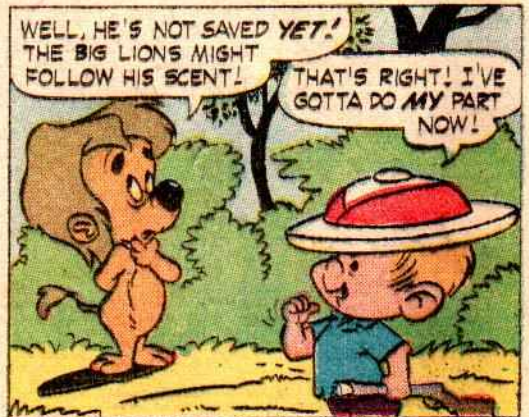
A LION HUNT IS NO PLACE FOR KIDS! NOW GO ON...GO BACK!

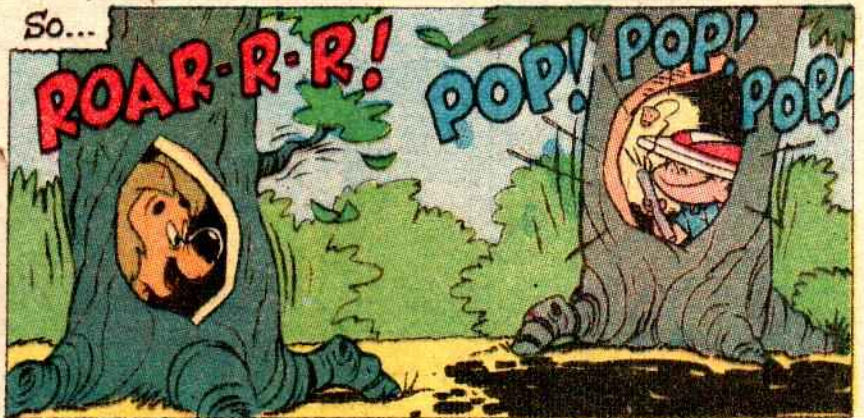
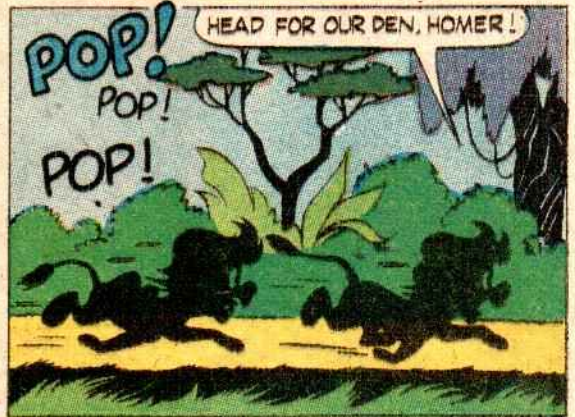
AW, GEE WHIZ!

HI, YA, BUDDY!

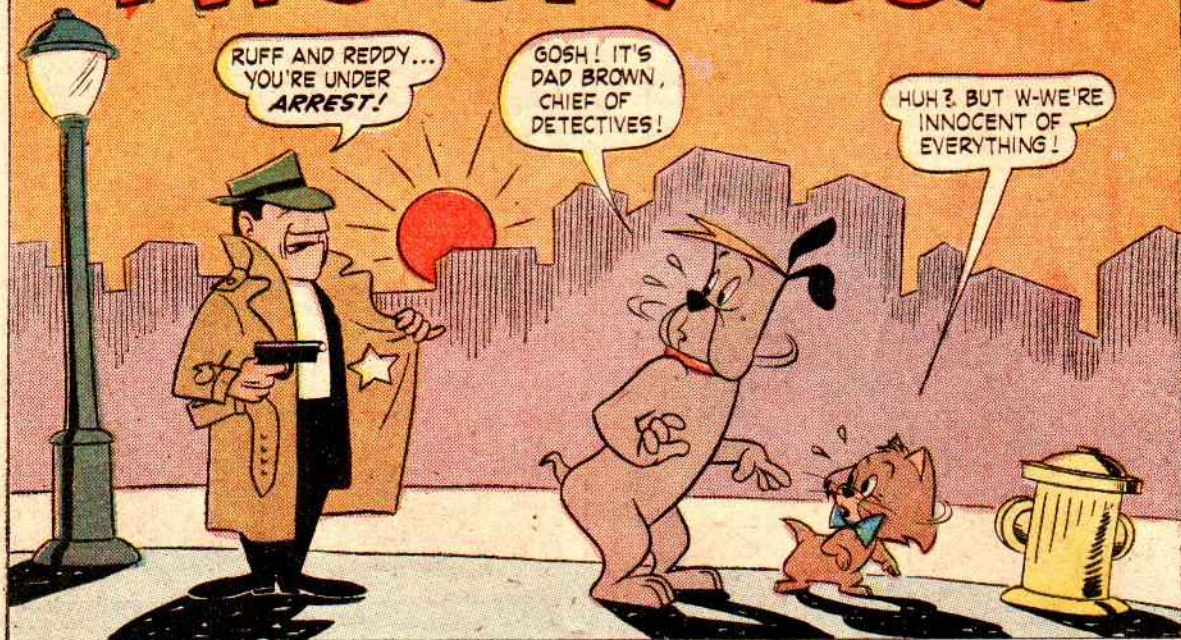
HUH? A TEENSY WEENSY LION!?!







Ruff and Reddy TWO SPY GUYS



RUFF AND REDDY...
YOU'RE UNDER
ARREST!

GOSH! IT'S
DAD BROWN,
CHIEF OF
DETECTIVES!

HUH? BUT W-WE'RE
INNOCENT OF
EVERYTHING!



MOVE ALONG! I'LL EXPLAIN
AT HEADQUARTERS!

(GULP!) WHAT AN END
TO A PERFECT DAY!



AND AT HEADQUARTERS...

YOU'RE NOT REALLY UNDER ARREST... I JUST
WANTED IT TO LOOK THAT WAY IN CASE
ANYBODY WAS WATCHING!

WHEW!



TAKE A PEEK
IN THERE, PALS!



ANSWER US...

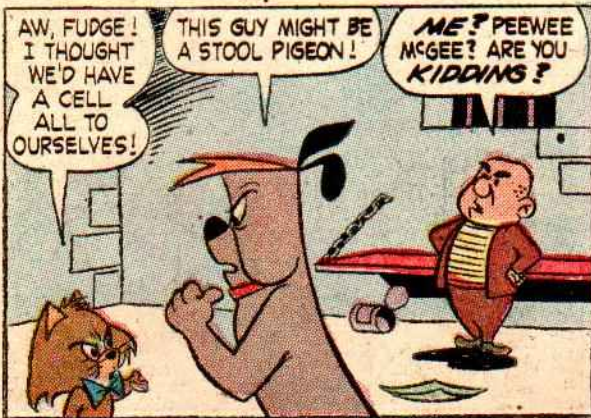
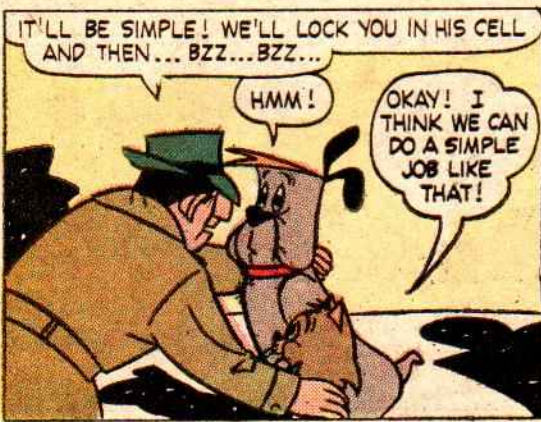
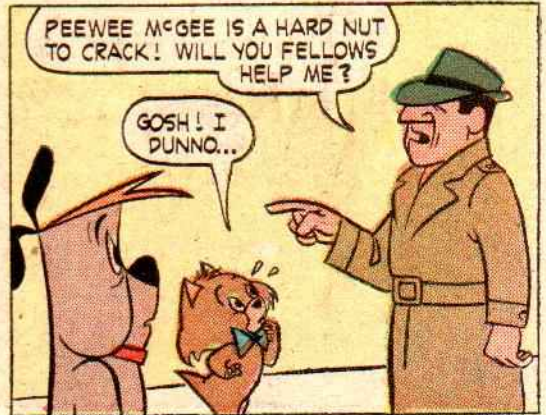
QUIZ
ROOM

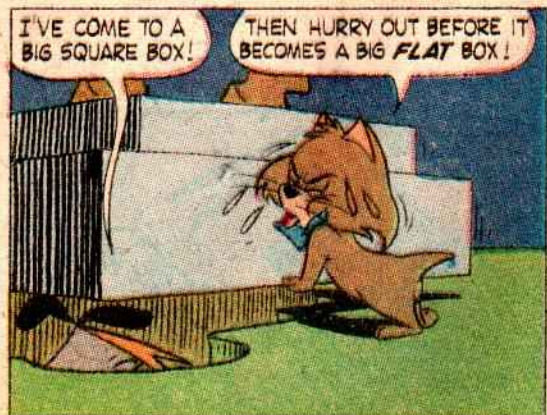


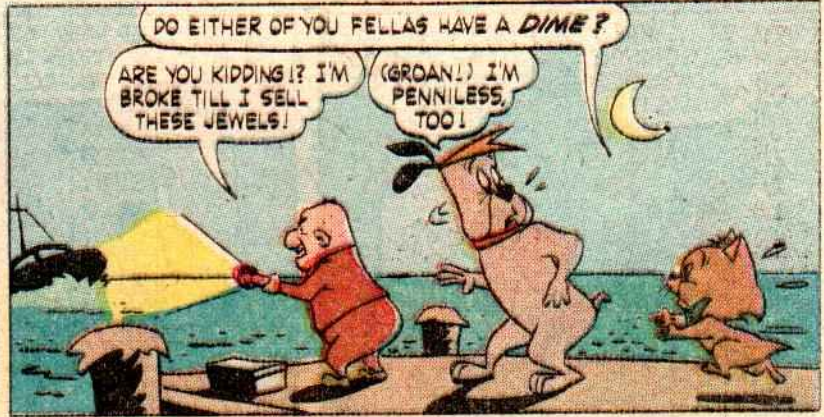
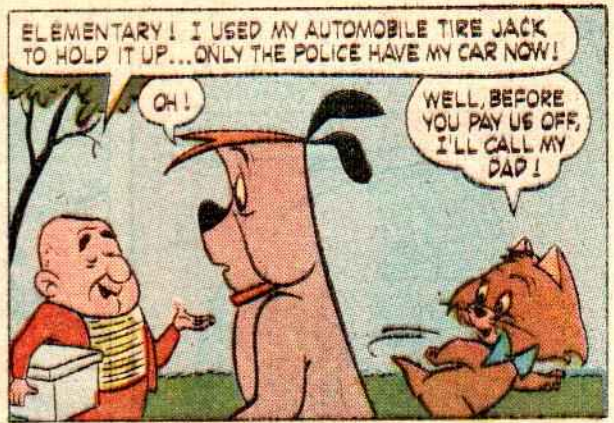
WHERE DID YOU HIDE
THE JEWELS?

TALK!

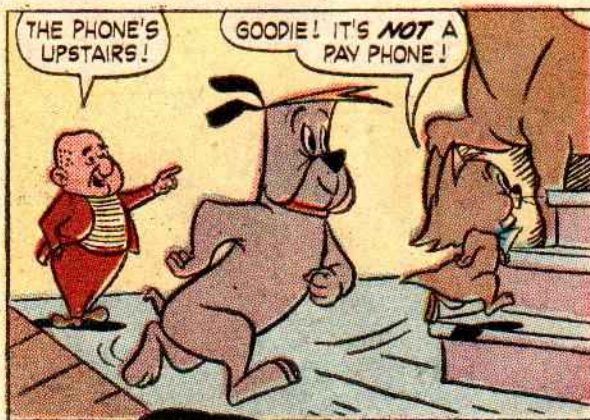
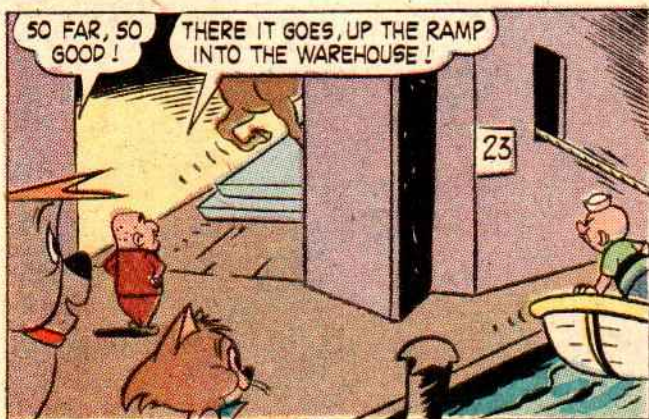
COME ON, MAKE IT
EASY ON YOURSELF!

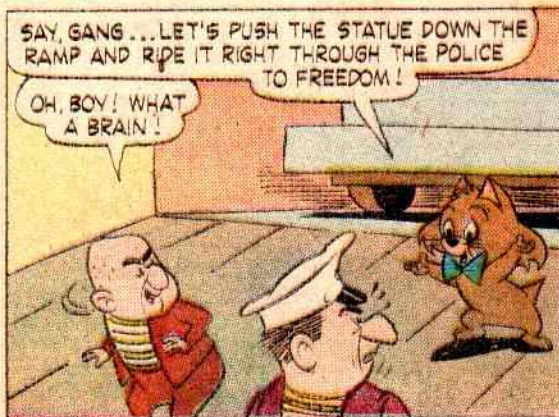
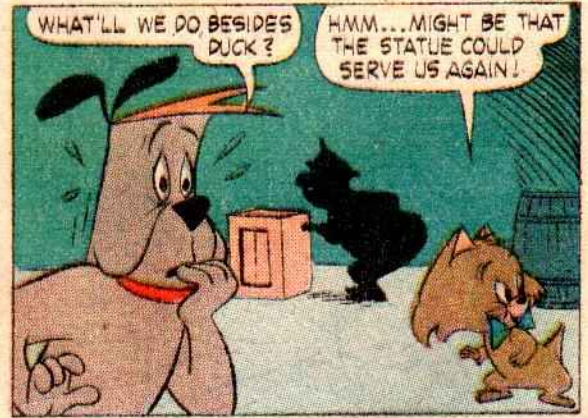
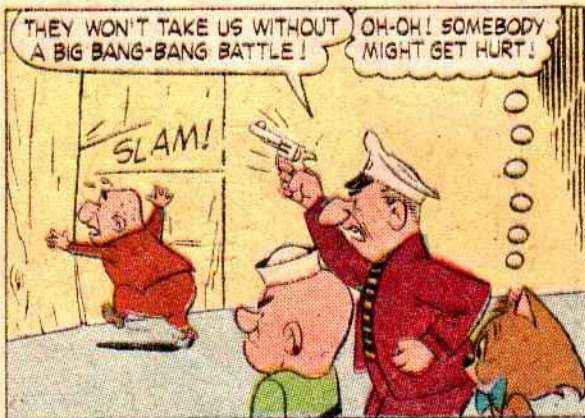


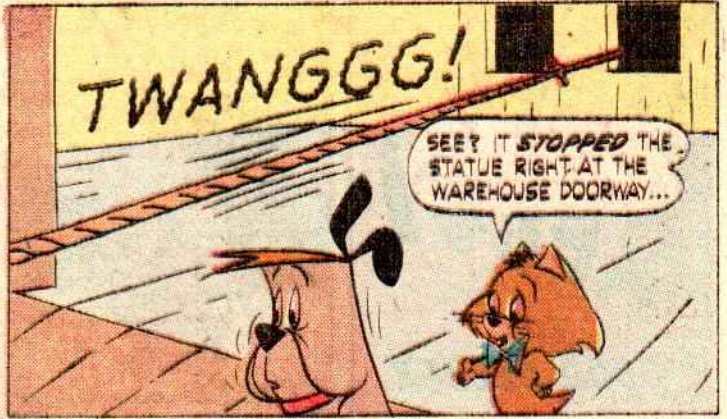






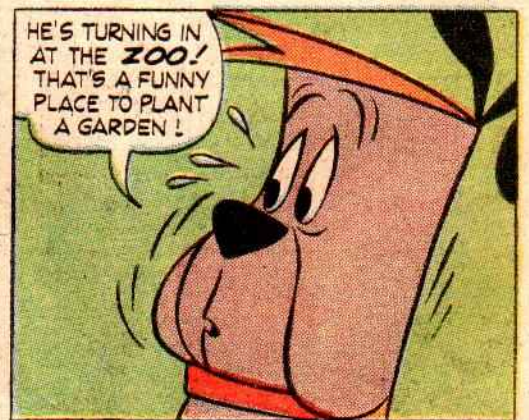
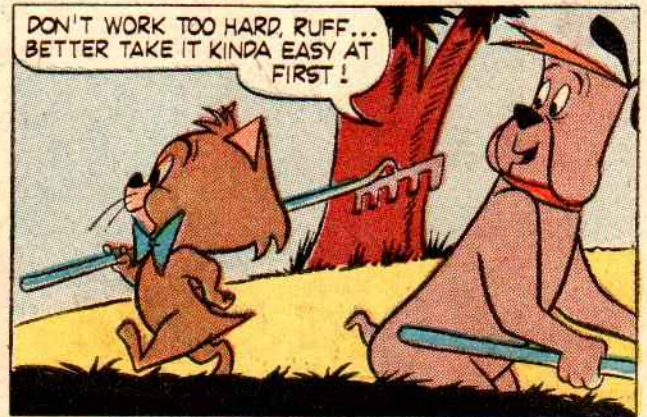
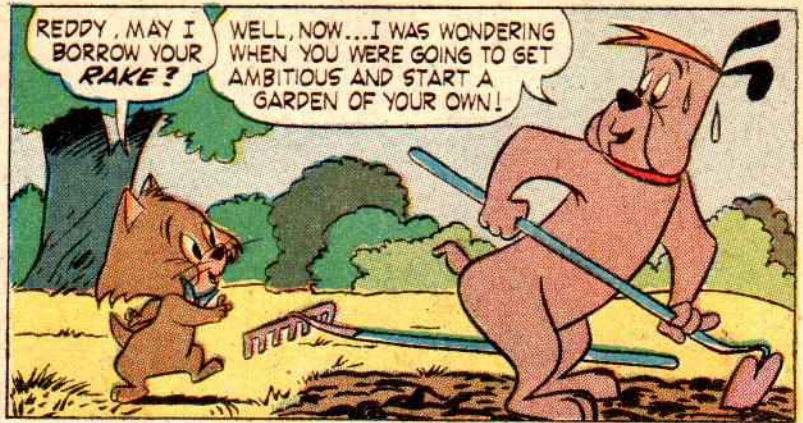






RUFF and REDDY

THE
GOOD DEEDER



DELL
COMIC

A PLEDGE TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.

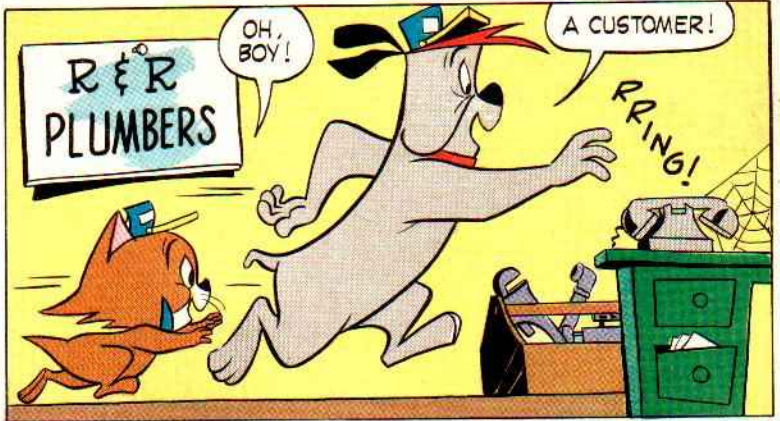
RUFF and REDDY

SIGNING OFF



RUFF and REDDY

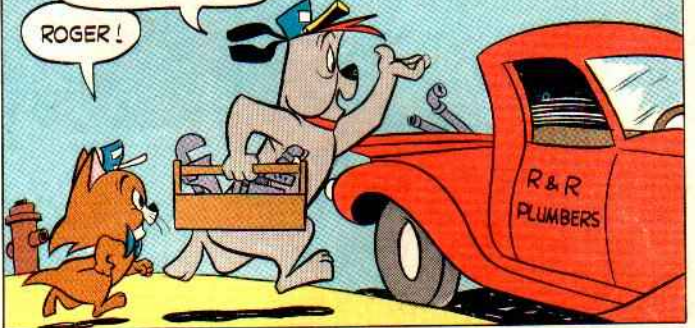
THE EMERGENCY



THIS IS AN EMERGENCY!! I WANT YOU BOYS TO COME OVER TO MY HOUSE RIGHT AWAY!



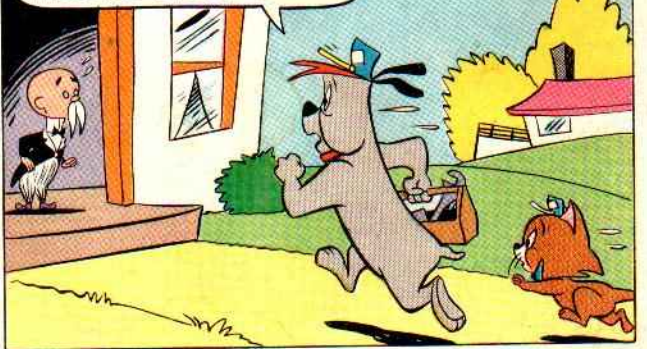
COME ON, RUFF! WE WANT TO MAKE A GOOD IMPRESSION ON OUR FIRST JOB!



NEITHER RAIN, NOR SLEET, NOR STUFF LIKE THAT, CAN KEEP US PLUMBERS FROM DOIN' OUR JOB!



HERE WE ARE, PROFESSOR GIZMO! WHAT'S YOUR TROUBLE? - SPEAK UP, MAN!



I'D LIKE TO BORROW YOUR WRENCH! I'M HAVING AN AWFUL TIME TRYING TO OPEN THIS JAR!

